THE GLASS RIVER
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The Glass River
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But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us. Rom 5:8

“To people who want to avoid being controlled by images that appear inside television screens and other devices.”

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One evening, I walked to the river not far from where I lived. I knew it would be dark soon, but I thought I would go down to the river. I wanted to sit there at the bank and relax. It had been a long day at work. I had nothing much to do now, but to think about life. It was a mild night too. The stars in the sky were crystal clear. The new moon shimmered in the black water; it was such a lovely sight to see. Yes, everything was beautiful. Life seemed good and wholesome again. There was a feeling inside me that I was neither here nor there, but I was at peace with the world. This may sound strange, but just when I was starting to relax, I caught a glimpse of two large faces speaking to each other in the river. Could this be true?

Whose faces were they floating on top of the dark water? I could see their faces quite clearly; they were set inside a dark blue picture frame. It really surprised me - so much so, for a moment, I thought they were real people living inside a Glass River.

After a few moments, I realised that the picture in the river was coming from a giant television screen, hung on the wall of a house close by the river bank. I looked at the house again just to make sure, but there was no doubt about it: the reflection was coming from a television screen, hung on the wall inside a house close by the river bank.

Recently, I had been wondering about television and two questions dominated my thoughts: "Why did I watch it?"

And what power did television, and other such devices, have over the individual in society?

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As I sat by the river bank, I thought it would be a good idea for me to write down my thoughts in a little notebook, that I carried around with me, so that I could counter its power. I would not be fooled by it anymore. I would write down my thoughts in a small diary and, wherever I could, I would try and help people avoid the counterfeit imaginary world of the Glass River. This surely would be an interesting venture. It would be interesting to see if I could bloc its power and remain free from its influence, and yet enjoy it at the same time.

Number one rule when watching television, or any device or contraption that produces images from the Glass River: you must remember that it is an unreal image you are looking at. The only thing that is real in life is what is around you. The spirit of life is in all living things, and all images apart from that should be considered unreal; you should be sceptical about them, and the reason why they have been produced. This is not to say you should not have fun with them, or enjoy them, or learn from them. But number one rule when watching the Glass River, is to remember: all images from manmade screens, and contraptions, that appear in the Glass River are counterfeit.

"What are you gossiping about?"

The words drifted out from a speaker somewhere inside the house by the river; I knew the words had come from the large Television screen on the wall inside the man's house: for they matched the picture in the Glass River in front of me.

"TV talk in the main is just rubbish," I said to myself, as if talking back to the reflection in the Glass River.

I laughed as I wrote down more thoughts: for I was having such good fun now. Yes, there was no doubt about it, the picture was indeed coming from the large screen on the wall inside the house, and the image that it was producing was now reflecting on the water of the local river.

TV is an unreal reflection in a real world.

I threw a stone into the middle of the image to disturb it, and suddenly the picture changed and a man shouted, 'Goal!' someone indeed had scored a goal.

Pictures that appear in the Glass River, may be live or not. The player who scores a goal in the Glass River, may be living or not. The reflection, however, is not real. If for example a goal had taken place here in front of me on the earth, in the field over there, then I could say to others that I witnessed the event, and it indeed took place. But anyone who watches an event in the Glass River must come to terms with the fact that it is debatable whether the event happened or not.

It is important to remember that when watching television, humans are under no authority to agree with what images they see coming from the Glass River. They can make their minds up about them: agree that they happened, are happening, did happen, or they are just an illusion. It is up to them.

The picture in the Glass River changed again, and suddenly other faces appeared and started discussing the unreal events in the Glass River.

"Oh, he is a great player!"
“Don’t you think so?”
"Truly great!"

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What they were saying maybe true or untrue, but due to the fact that I never witnessed the event in real life, I feel it would be wrong of me to become part of the discussion, or even think too much about it. However, I can have fun with it. I knew that the people discussing the match in the Glass River could not hear me, or see me, and that we were not connected in any real sense, or in any natural way to the real world.

So why should I have an opinion about what people are saying in the Glass River, when the events are not in any real sense connected to me? For I know that whatever my thoughts are they will never be picked up by a material screen.

It is worth saying again here that if you voice your opinion about what you are looking at, or have looked at, in the Glass River, the people who work for the Glass River will never respond to you, even if you shout your thoughts as loud as you can at them.

The man in the Glass River asked the viewers to call him and give their thoughts about the match: "Tell us what you think about the game…"

It is bizarre to think that someone should contact someone by phone, or by letter, after seeing something in the Glass River. If the two parties are honest about their relationship, and want to meet in the flesh to discuss whatever it was that had appeared in the Glass River, then this would be natural and good. However, friendly images from the Glass River will try and make you believe that the people who produce them want to become your friends. This is laughable. It can safely be said here that the men and women who work to produce those images that you see in the Glass River, are instructed by their employers to be friendly to people who they will never meet.

In effect, they are being friendly to no one. The presented friendly image is an illusion. People who are daft enough to be taken in by this usually lose themselves in the Glass River, and their connection with real life is compromised.

Many people have been taken in, by images produced by the people who produce images for the Glass River, and they have gone around thinking that they know people who have appeared in the Glass River, when they have never met them. They have only imagined they have. In truth, they never had or never will have, any real connection with them at all.

Fantastic images from the Glass River will not stay with you throughout your life; they can never be what are called memories. They are just artificial images.

It is true that these images from the Glass River can indeed have an effect on you at the time of watching them, but they have no power over you. A good example is when you hear a report in the Glass River about someone being killed in a car accident - pictures will seem funny when you recall the event later. You will find after a few weeks that the picture quality in your mind has faded with time, and moreover produces no real effect in your conscious thoughts anymore. The image does not have a lasting effect on you. Someone you know who has been killed in a car crash will effect you. Everyone knows that real sympathy comes from real memories and real emotions - not counterfeit ones.

So what should we humans do? For it is true that these images from the Glass River have an effect on us at the time of watching them, of that there is no doubt. We can be upset, amused, frightened, alarmed. We can almost see ourselves there in the Glass River, standing next to the characters, taking part in the drama. Yet, when we look away we see a different world - a real world.

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The picture suddenly changed again in the Glass River, and I was now watching a man making love to a woman. When I say making love to her, I use the term loosely. He was full of what one great English writer called: 'sex hate', and so to my surprise was the woman.

If the film in the Glass River is not entertaining, educational, or enjoyable, switch it off, or change the channel. The best advice you can give anyone is: never watch what you don't want to watch. The owner of the large screen by the river must have been of the same opinion as me, for at that moment he switched the channel over, and lo and behold another couple came on.

Although these images were exciting I made up my mind not to be taken in by them and controlled by them. If you want to watch sex in the Glass River, find beautiful images to watch. It is true to say that out there, there are so many different things to view.

No one was around so for fun, I undressed and stood by the river bank, and looked at my naked reflection in the Glass River, next to the picture of two naked women. It was such a strange thing to see. I sat there for a moment and seemed to lose myself in the mystery of it all. I suppose people since the beginning of time must have wondered about their own image, reflected in water, or

their shadow on the cave wall. Laughing at myself, I got up and got dressed, and then sat back down by the river again.

The two images were indeed related: for the one I produced was another unreal image to match the unreal image in the Glass River. You should always have fun when watching the Glass River It should be remembered that two unreal images in life do not make a real image, even if one of the images belongs to you.

When watching sex in the Glass River, you must remember that in the main it is a commercial venture involving many different parties, with most of the money going to the owners of the Glass River. There are interesting images out-with the corporate sphere.

The news suddenly came on in the Glass River, and a very angular, articulate, shiny female presenter started talking about momentous events that had just taken place somewhere far-out there in the world. She gave the impression that these events, out there in the world, would effect everyone that was listening to her, even me here sitting by the river bank. These events she maintained were political, economic and social. I could see she too had been expertly trained to make the viewers believe that she was their friend. And even though she would never meet them, or have any real relationship with them, she gave the impression that she would never lead them astray - now that is what is called pulling the wool over your eyes.

When watching news reports in the Glass River one should only take on board the events that affect you, or people you know. You should have no opinion about the presenter, or slant, or bias put on news reports by the people who work for the Glass River. News bulletins should always be investigated further, if you are interested in them. And the best way to do this is by the written word.

The secret of how to avoid the power of the Glass River is to watch the images in the Glass River with no sound, or listen to the sound without watching the picture.

There followed a discussion after this in the Glass River involving the presenter, and some erudite man, as regards the events that had just taken place in some far-flung country. When listening to such a discussion one should always remember that they are both putting forward viewpoints from the same source: the company. The person invited on to speak in the Glass River is always controlled by the people who run the Glass River. Guest speakers are never likely to be in conflict with the people who control the Glass River; therefore the discussion will always follow a certain course. It is not a free discussion that takes place; it should be seen like between two friends who do not want to annoy or upset each other. They may argue with each other from time to time, but they will never challenge the authority of those who control the Glass River.

People who are in charge of the Glass River only invite people they know into their studios: therefore the situation at all times is controlled and within the imaginary boundaries of the Glass world they operate in. When an independent man, or woman, is invited to speak in the Glass River, he, or she, knows from experience that nothing will happen out-with the parameters set by the production company. He, or she, will know that they will not come across any topic outside the control of the company, and therefore all the questions and answers will fall within set parameters, and if any man, or woman, dares to step outside these boundaries, set by the people who control the flow of images to the Glass River, he or she, will be banished from appearing again in the Glass River. The people who control the Glass River take few chances as to whose image gets to be seen in the Glass River.

As regards the issue of time allocated to speak in the Glass River, this is a wonderful illusion: for time seems to be of no importance at the same time almost out of date when the viewer receives it.

The people who appear in the Glass River are only concerned with their own position, and this makes the discussion defunct and out of reach of the viewer. It may be quite interesting and enjoyable to listen to them and to watch them, but the salient point here is that they are not connected to the viewer in any real sense, and therefore the viewer can not effect the outcome of what is happening in the Glass River in anyway.

Breaking news, or live news, is best understood via the written word. The presenter will always put a company slant on it; this is done by a facial gesture, mannerism, or moreover the tone used in his, or her, voice.

It will always be put to the viewer, by the presenter in the Glass River, that this news is so important that the viewer must stop whatever they are doing and listen to it, and digest it. It is important to remember that your time should not be effected in anyway by anything that you see, or hear, in the Glass River. Your time in the real world is important; time does not exist in the Glass River.

I was powerless to switch off the images in the Glass River in front of me; I would have had to leave the river bank, or ask the man to pull the blinds down in his house so that the reflection would not fall onto the river in front of me anymore. But it was such a lovely evening, and all I wanted to do was enjoy the rest of the day by looking up at the stars in the bounteous sky.

You should always remember that people who have the authority to switch the images off in the Glass River, or those who

can change the channel, or forget about what is on in the room, are very lucky indeed.

Just then, the channel changed in the Glass River, and I noticed what is commonly known as a TV soap was now on. There was a baby crying, and the manager of the hotel was speaking to its' mother; some guests were clearly annoyed at what was going on.

The thing to understand about 'soaps', as they are called, is the sequence of events. And if you relate this to real life, for some it almost fits it completely. The only problem is the fact that the speed of the drama is not something related to real life. The director is always trying to out do real life; and this is the great mistake made by people who produce images for the Glass River: for it is impossible, as everyone knows, to out do life. Therefore, the soap becomes something unreal in relation to the real world, and to the educated mind, it becomes nonsensical.

It is worth remembering that life is not something that can entertain humans in the Glass River: for real life does not exist there inside the Glass River.

News flash: a famous man who has written and performed some of the greatest songs over the last 30 years has just died. His past successes were brought to the fore in the form of video clips, and people who had worked with him, and who liked him, were presently interviewed.

The first thing to remember about people who have become famous in the Glass River is that it is their art that you have been given to understand - not them. If you have never met the person who has appeared in the Glass River, and have never got to know him or her, then you should have no real feelings towards them. If you feel you know them what you have been experiencing is the art of counterfeit deception, produced to deceive you, by the

people who work for the Glass River. And if you have enjoyed the art, and your life experiences have thrown light upon the art, then this can be very meaningful indeed. However, it is worth stating again here that any imaginary relationship you have had with a person from the Glass River is fantasy, and should be laughed at on reflection. Even if you have been in the same room as this person, unless they have spoken to you, and your soul has communed with them, you have had no human relationship with this person. It is worth remembering at this point that all faces that appear in the Glass River are unreal, and that any relationship you think you have had with them is a fantasy.

When a report comes on in the Glass River telling you that a famous man, or woman, has departed from this life, it is fair to say that even though the presenters did not know them when they were alive, they will give the impression to the viewers that they did. The viewers who thought they knew the famous man or woman - when they did not - will continue with their fantasy until they realise that people who appear in the Glass River are just figments of their imagination, and in reality they do not exist.

People who create images for the Glass River are forever thinking up new ways to deceive the viewers; they know that there are people out their in the real world who imagine that they know people they have never met, and they wish to promote Glass River images to them, every day and every night of the week.

The maxim to a happy life is: life is a mystery, enjoy it. Yes, life is going on all around you. One should remember there is no such thing as life in the Glass River, only manufactured movements of unreal images. All images that appear in the Glass River are unreal. The shining glass experience: every part of the Glass River is an illusion. I remember one time on a train travelling into the city hearing a girl say, in an excited tone to her father: “Look there is a real fox!” Humans should remember this,

when they look at people around them: for to see something that is real in the living world is a wonderful thing indeed.

One of the favourite words used by people who work for the Glass River is 'extraordinary'. Presenters in the Glass River use it all the time. You should note that there is nothing extraordinary about life in the Glass River: for there is no life in the Glass River, all images are counterfeit. Therefore, all events reported are mundane and not likely to affect your life in any way, shape or form. They may effect people around you in real life who believe in the Glass River, but anyone with any good sense will be completely unaffected by them.

The next programme in the Glass River was a documentary about a gangster and, as soon as it came on, I noticed that the place where it had been filmed seemed quite a quiet country area, not unlike the surrounding area where I was sitting by the banks of the river. I knew that law and order were in place here, where I sat, but the man in the Glass River said that the Mafia were everywhere in life and that people should be worried about this. I knew our local council had corrupt people in it, but this is the norm in life.

How to avoid being worried by reports from the Glass River: Do not import reported crimes from the Glass River into the surroundings where you live, You can do this by understanding that reported news in the Glass River, that has happened in other areas, is of no use to you in understanding the place where you live. Of course, if there are problems in your local area then you should support law and order against the forces of evil, but you should not become preoccupied, or worried, by crimes reported in the Glass River. The biggest crime is to believe what people say in the Glass River, without investigating it further. From the moment the Glass River appears, you will be confronted by images and words. Terrible things will be brought to your attention. It will seem the world you are living in is falling apart.

Remember if you are feeling like a character in a documentary, or film, you have seen in the Glass River, then you are not living life to the full in the real world. Suddenly, the pictured changed, then a voice announced the next programme: World News.

How to avoid the endless stream of news from the four corners of the world. If you are interested in news that has appeared in the Glass River, try and speak with people who have had direct contact with the reported events. However, if the news does not affect you forget it. If news does not effect your daily routine, it should be instantly forgotten about. Any news event that crops up in conversation should be seen as useful only if it keeps the conversation going with someone you are speaking with. Namely, when you have run out of real things to say to each other, stories from the Glass River may come in handy, but they should be a last resort.

I couldn't help but noticed in the Glass River how attractive the TV presenter was, and also the celebrity she was speaking to - alas all images from the Glass River are unreal.

They say there are some people in life who only come alive when a camera is pointed at them. Their television image can never come alive when they meet real people away from the Glass River, and this is apparent from the way they behave. For their Glass River image is not natural and cannot be sustained, or in fact has any use in the real world. Their Glass River image is constructed for two dimensional TV, and it is comical when it is acted out in real life.

They say Glass River people do not feel at home when there is not a screen nearby. They are like fish out of water when they are away from the Glass River studio, or not in front of TV cameras.

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Many people who work for the Glass River become depressed when they realise that their image in the Glass River can never be repeated in real life. When watching the Glass River, if a TV presenter, or personality, or pundit, tries to engage you in an imaginary conversation it can only continue if you enter into their counterfeit world, for example take our dead TV pop star: "What did you think of him?" the question was asked again and again in the Glass River by the presenters. But if you did not know the artist when he was alive - you never met him - the conversation can go no further. His art, in this case his songs, you can enjoy, for art is independent of the artist. The living artist cannot influence you; he cannot make you like or dislike his art. The dead artist has no influence over his art. The living can celebrate art and enjoy it independently of who the artist is. The artist may be dead or alive.

If you did not know by this time people who appear in the Glass River are unreal, and more to the point they are part of a fake medium that takes place only inside a Glass River, and if you wish to join them you too must also take part in this false medium: you must enter the Glass River, become false, and act the way they do. Real life and the Glass River are not compatible, like oil and water, they can never mix.

It was getting late, and the man in his house near the river was getting irritable. As he flicked the switch here and there to

watch this and that channel again, it hit me that he was searching for something, but he did not know what he was looking for.

Why was he so irritable? He finally settled for another programme about the dead singer. The dead singer's family were now on talking, and crying, about their loss.

I had to write something down in my notebook: Having heartfelt feelings for TV images is not the same as having heartfelt feelings for real people. The death of a TV personality is not a death in the family, or anyone you know, but an incident that may, or may not, have happened that has been reported in the Glass River.

The TV personalities, the pundits, were now eulogising and saying what a great singer this man was. Then they started talking about how much money would be made from his record sales now that he was dead. This seemed important to them.

If it is not entertaining, or educational, switch it over, or off, to another channel: for all things seen and heard in the Glass River should be seen as an illusion.

I was quite relaxed now by the river bank, and when the man changed the channel again, I thought the next program looked quite interesting. It was about a man who had fallen in love with a TV personality. It was revealed that he had never met her. 'How could he do that?' someone asked in the Glass River.

With so many people vulnerable out there in the world from the people who work in the Glass River, I thought I must write something down again in my diary about this: TV personalities should be instantly forgotten about, and all emotions should be directed to those around you in the real world.

And with so many people relying on television for information, and pleasure, I thought I should reveal my thoughts in a book to them about how to avoid being manipulated by the people who work for the Glass River.

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This got me thinking again about what my relationship should be with people who appear in the Glass River, that I have never met, and moreover will likely never meet.

When a conversation is instigated from the Glass River - from a talk show or something like that - you should always remember that your answers, or thoughts, should be directed to the person near you, and not the flickering allusion, or phantoms, inside the Glass River.

A good tip is when you are speaking to people remember where the source comes from, and have fun with it. At all times think about your brothers and sisters around you in real life, and what they are involved in. And if they are, or have been, effected by the Glass River try and help them. If they have been badly effected help them with love, this will show them what is real in the world. If they are controlled by the strange illusions that are outputted from the Glass River, you should note that this may take weeks, years even, to free them. It is worth remembering real life issues are more emotive and interesting than anything that can be produced, and displayed, in the Glass River. There is so much to talk about in life, and people love talking about their lives, where they come from, what they do, what they are up to.

Due to the fact that there was so much rubbish coming from the Glass River, I threw a stone at the image in the river to move the illusion to a squiggle. And when the image came back into view, I wrote more thoughts down in my diary.

People can mock images they see in the Glass River, and make fun of them: for everything that appears in the Glass River is just counterfeit nonsense. Why should you be respectful to something that does not exist? If there is software available in the marketplace to help you do this, then I would recommend you acquire it.

At the time of writing, I could not find any software, but I am sure someone will come up with a programme that changes the attire, figure, and features of the presenter to make them look ridiculous, undressing them, and generally making fun of them, so as to make you laugh, (see the novel Lucy Lovelock for more about this) .

Another man in the Glass River was now reporting news about the dead singer. He said that people who had never met the famous singer were grieving all around the world. This was very interesting; I thought I had better write more about this.

I believe it is simply daft to have profound feelings for someone you have never met, and moreover you will never meet. You may admire the work of an artist, and it may inspire you to do great things. But it is important to remember that the works of an artist are independent from him. It may reflect his life, but they are still independent from it.

It is also important for you to separate the portrayed image that appears in the Glass River, and the image you have of any real person inside your head. For if you accept that the person you are watching in the Glass River is alive in the world at the same

time, as you are watching the image, then basic instincts should take over as how to understand this.

Someone you have never met and whose image you have seen in the Glass River is not a real person. The image is a complete allusion in your mind: flowing in, flowing out.

Also, it is helpful for one to remember that people who work in the Glass River do not have your image in front of them, and therefore any feelings towards them should be full of fun, good-humoured; for your feelings will never be known to them: for they do not exist. The image of someone in the Glass River, and any real person's image you may have inside your head, are different things: one is real, and the other is unreal.

War and famine from the real world are hard to understand, and from the electronic world of the Glass River, they are completely baffling. TV news may, or may not, be true. Images in the Glass River could be used for an ulterior motive.

Anyone who has strong feelings about them should read up on the subjects: for many wondrous topics are brought to the attention of the viewers in the Glass River. If it is possible you should speak with the people involved in the conflict, and thereafter drawn your own conclusions as to the issues that have been aired. To make your mind up after seeing war and famine in the Glass River, is a risky business. It is worth remembering that from the electronic world of the Glass River will come every conceivable tragedy.

I had to react again and write something down so as not to be manipulated and overpowered by images in the Glass River in front of me.

Images from the Glass River should only be remembered if they are educational, or come in handy for conversation with

others. People you hear in the dry cleaners talking to each other about real life experiences have more validity than images that emanate from the Glass River.

To get to the point about electronic images, one should remember that an image may be so out of date that when you are looking at it, the problem, issue, or whatever the subject matter they were talking about, may have been solved a long time ago. In fact, the people you are now looking at in the Glass River may have passed on from this world, and what you are looking at is an unreal image of them in the Glass River.

It is good to ask yourself: What can I do about the images that disturb me? Answer: Learn how not to let them effect you.

Knowing that boredom is a natural human condition, it got me thinking about how easily people are taken in by the images that they produce in the Glass River.

As soon as you switch on a television, or other such like device, you should immediately note how unreal the colours are. And you should notice how the picture changes from one scene to another. Nothing happens in life the way it does in the Glass River.

Note, how wonderful real life is around you, and how false the colours are in the Glass River. The commentators will make out whatever is happening in the Glass River, something that is not happening there to jazz it up. They will try to keep the viewers interested by comments, which are in the main unrelated to the pictures they are looking at. Their words are intended to pull the viewers towards the counterfeit world of the Glass River, and away from their real lives.

It was such a lovely night to sit here by the riverbank. Yes, the Glass River was on, but I could throw stones into disturb these counterfeit images floating in the river, and shout something funny

at them, for my own pleasure, and generally do whatever I wanted to do to avoid their influence.

Even though I could not switch off the volume, or change the channel, I was quite happy, and I wrote down another comment about it in my diary.

Yes, how lucky you are if you can switch off the picture, or the volume, or do both.

A man's face suddenly appeared in the Glass River, and a sign ran below it saying: Breaking News, Earthquake in South America. The presenter said in an excited tone: 'We are getting reports of this from our correspondent in the region.' And just after he had said this another sign appeared at the bottom of the Glass River, saying: Live Pictures soon. And within a couple of minutes the event in question was there in the Glass River for all to see.

The vast majority of people who hear bad news reported in the Glass River for one reason or another cannot go and help the people there. However, if they are moved by the events in the Glass River and, believe them to be accurate and true, they can of course seek out a government minister, or organised charity, and ask them how they can help.

It naturally follows if the events are true the following questions should be asked: What is our government on behalf of the people doing about it? And moreover what can a sympathetic soul do to help? People who believe the story and wish to help may make their own plans. The stream of bad news in the Glass River is endless.

The news flash must have affected the man who owned the TV, for he changed the channel to a private sex channel, and there now in the Glass River a man and a woman were having sex. This

was definitely a private channel; for the word explicit flashed many times on the screen saying that you had to be over 18 to watch it. There was an introduction before the action got under way.

The man must have been restless; for he kept flicking between other private channels. It seemed to me that he was searching for something available to him in these private channels that he had seen before, and wanted to see again.

These channels had everything as regards sex: sex between a man and a woman, women and men, men and men, women and women, women and women who were really men. But after a time he must have got fed up with them, for he switched back to the news channel.

A court case had apparently got underway and the news reader was quite excited about it. This was evident from her voice; it was as if she knew the accused. And as she related the gory details of the case to the viewers, she couldn't help herself, by innuendo, passing judgement on the person concerned, even though the man had not been sentenced yet. She believed, rightly or wrongly, that this man was all but guilty. She was obviously given this directive by the people whom she worked for to give this impression that this man was as guilty as sin, as they say, and it was only a matter of time before he would be sentenced.

Rule to remember when listening to reported crimes in the Glass River: you are never likely to meet the people concerned, involved in any of the cases, or even if you do you should have no opinion about the case unless you have read all the facts involving it, only when you have all the facts in your possession are you in a position to make a judgement, or have an informed opinion about it.

For you to have an opinion, after turning on the Glass River, about how a court is going to pass sentence on someone you do

not know, and will never know, could be a complete waste of time. You should go to the court if you are interested, and follow the trial. Listen to all the evidence and read up on it in your spare time.

The way pundits react and how the grieving family members are brought forward onto the street, outside the court, to be filmed for the Glass River is bizarre, but the images should not affect you in any way. It shows how the minds of the people who work in the Glass River operate. They want to rival real life, and show everything even despair, agony, self-pity, so that they can somehow compete with real life.

The thing to remember about people who are working for the Glass River, is that when they are producing images for the Glass River, they inhabit an unreal world. Many of them feel strange for example if an ordinary person comes up to them on the street while they are working; they may not know how to act. For while they are working in the unreal world of the Glass River they are confined to the boundaries of the unreal world.

After working in the Glass River, they are indeed able to come round and inhabit the real world again. However, it is worth noting that since they are working in an unreal environment, it can take a little time for them to return to the ordinary everyday world around them, and to communicate with real people again in a natural human way.

A very dramatic piece of music played from the speakers inside the house near by the river, and suddenly a picture of the world appeared in the water. It was the national news. After the dramatic music stopped, the presenter read out the daily headlines in a serious, almost funeral, tone. He spoke as if the news he was reading out had to be believed, and could not be challenged by anyone.

The first thing you must remember about the national news is that you have two options, and you must quickly make up your mind: do you want to hear the news, and if you do, do you trust the organisation outputting the source material. Some people maintain that no news from the Glass River is bliss.

Once again it is important if you choose to listen to news bulletins to remember that if you are interested in the topic concerned you must read up on it, and not under any circumstances take what the presenter says as true: for all news in the Glass River is slanted and biased, in one form or another.

As the Glass River flowed with different images from different parts of the world, just as the picture changed to a modern film a young woman joined me at the bank. When she sat down beside me she gazed at the image in the water in front of her, and sighed: 'I have been travelling all day. Can I sit here and watch the film with you?'

I thought she was the friendly type, but I was wrong for she soon forgot about me, and she just stared at the images in the Glass River. This is a good example of how the Glass River can get between people, even strangers.

The film she was watching made her smile and, after a moment or two, I could see she was easily hypnotised by the people who worked for the Glass River. It got to the stage that she stopped speaking to me, and I believe she forgot that I was here beside her at the river bank: such was the illusion in the Glass River. I even offered her ideas for alternative entertainment, some books to read, but after I had written down the titles she told me she didn't have any room for that kind of thing in her busy life.

I just love going home at night and doing nothing, all I want to do is watch a film or something.'

This made me write more things down in my notebook about the Glass River, and how it affects humans. People who are easily hypnotised by the Glass River can be gone for years, living in a fantasy world, and it is better to leave them alone rather than challenge them.

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Only in extreme cases should you rouse them with a challenge, and try and break the spell they are under and free them from the people who control the Glass River.

Not long after she left the river bank a strange thing happened, I started watching the film in the Glass River; it was an old black and white spy film and I quite enjoyed it. Had the Glass phantom got to me too? I knew that the man in the house nearby had control of all the images in the Glass River. He could change the channel at anytime, but thankfully he must have liked the film too: for he did not change the channel till the film had ended.

After it had finished, I started thinking again about the power of the Glass River. The great dilemma I had was what should I do about bad news that is brought to you every day in the Glass River? I mean should I mourn for the dead pop singer who has just died, and the sportsman who is ill, and the man who has been shot by his lover after an argument, apparently about what channel they should watch in the Glass River.

I know that a lot of conversations are started due to the fact that people have heard and seen things, and got ideas, after hearing things, and seeing things in the Glass River. Young and old are affected by stories they hear in the Glass River, there is no doubt about that. However, it is true to say that most people still

make sense of life, in the world around them, and are not taken in by the images that appear in the Glass River, every day. It seems some people like to be taken in by the images they see.

It was true that people of all ages share images from the Glass River on a daily basis. Schoolgirls send their friends pictures to make them laugh, and adults do the same kind of thing. They say the material adults send can be just as vulgar as teenage school-kids.

What should my position be when images in the Glass River speak to each other? I feel virtual reality is fine as long as the two parties understand the relationship and are happy with it. In fact, the great hope is that one day they will meet and become real friends in the real world.

If I go to the local park and watch a football match the feeling is real, and when the crowd shouts, 'Goal!' I can understand what they are on about. Kicking a football along the street is more fun than watching a digital image of it flying around inside a Glass River.

Images are real from the real world, and unreal from the Glass River. Relationships are real from the real world, and unreal from the world of the Glass River.

When you see people on the street, or in the supermarket, who have appeared in the Glass River, how should you react to them? Should you point them out to others, saying: 'Look there is a man from the Glass River,' or say something like, 'That man appears in the Glass River every night.' Or should you just ignore them, for they are strangers?

It is important to be nice to people. And it is important to enjoy yourself without any interference when you see people in real life who appear regularly in the Glass River. Everything in the

world is fine when the image in front of you is real. When an image of the Glass River appears in front of you, it is important to remember that the image you are looking at is counterfeit.

How does the Glass River affect other people? I wondered. What do people watch in the Glass River? Do you know that preachers on American TV sometimes ask the viewers to touch the screen to be healed; it is worth noting here that it is the word of God that has the power to heal, and not the material that makes up the Glass River?

Next was an old-fashion pop song accompanied by colourful images in the Glass River. This was followed by another pop video. The thing to remember when watching videos in the Glass River is that if you want to understand the music you must stop watching the images and concentrate on the music; this can only be done with your ears.

The Glass River is not worth watching when good music is being played. The dreams that can unfold from listening to music far outstrips those false images that appear in the Glass River.

After the song had finished a cartoon came on and two well-known comic characters started running around inside the Glass River. Cartoons are very interesting when they appear in the Glass River, for they are very like the original characters from comics. And when they move about inside the Glass River they can be lots of fun. It is worth remembering, however, that the art of drawing will be lost to your eye when they move about; if you wish to study their designs this can only be done by looking at them when they are static.

The voices that accompany their movements are in the main from actors and actresses who have been schooled to speak in a certain way. The voices from the comics that appear in books, and

in magazines, will be more vivid in your imagination; they will speak volumes to you - more than any paid actor could ever do.

The documentary in the Glass River about why men watch sex was interesting, but the problem was that they kept asking the wrong question. The question they kept asking people was: 'Why do you watch sex in the Glass River?' No ordinary person would ever ask themselves that question: 'Why do I watch sex in the Glass River?' The question should have been why do you watch the Glass River?

Just then a bunch of lads passed by me on the river bank. They were all chatting amongst themselves. I could see that they did not care for the images that I was looking at in the Glass River. When I listened to their voices it hit me how interesting it was to hear other voices around you in life, and how unreal the voices are in the Glass River.

Once again it is worth reminding yourself that everyone who appears in the Glass River becomes unreal: for they are not part of the real world around you. It is helpful to understand that the people who work in the industry while working in the Glass River become unreal, as soon as they enter the Glass world. You can't wrap your arms around the telly and feel emotional.

If you are listening to a sports event in the Glass River, the best thing you can do is switch off the commentator's voice, and just watch the action in front of you. Of course, if you know that the event is taking place, 'Live' as they call it in the Glass River, then you will be satisfied that what you are looking at is actually happening somewhere in the real world, although what you are watching is an unreal representation of the events taking place. You should never forget that it is an unreal version of the events taking place you are watching. The commentator and the pundit will invariably mislead you, as they backslap each other, and talk over the events in the Glass River.

This chap who had the house by the river must have been of the same mind as me: for he watched the football match with no commentary. He, like me, when watching the game in the Glass River was producing thoughts from his own senses, and not from a commercial agent, pundit, or employee of the Glass River.

The man in the house by the river changed the channel and there was now a foreign looking presenter on in the Glass River. He started talking about a competition his company was running. He said he wanted people to pick the greatest football team in the history of the world.

Once again it is worth remembering here that all things that appear in the Glass River are ring-fenced, and controlled by the people who output the programmes. And of course, lest we forget, nothing is real in the Glass River. It followed that the presenter told the viewers that there were six candidates that they could vote for, but only one of them would be named as the greatest player. The viewers could not make up their own choice, but had to follow the recommendations of the people who controlled the output of sound and vision in the Glass River.

It is always worth remembering that the agenda and conditions are always set by those people who own the Glass River, and that they are not for the benefit of all, but only for personal interests or commercial reasons.

The people who appear in the Glass River speak only of themselves, or other people who appear in the Glass River. In fact, it is fair to say that it is a private members club: the Glass River. This is how they operate backslapping each other, promoting each other's interests. People who appear in the Glass River know what their master wants, and they know that if they do not follow his instructions they will be cast out into the real world, and they will never work again for the Glass River.

The Glass River is only open for initiates. They are few in number; the majority of people are barred from appearing in the Glass River. People who are not in tow with them are prevented from appearing in the Glass River. The reasons may be political or social.

It is worth remembering you cannot see outside of the Glass River: for example when watching a football match when the ball disappears off the screen it goes from the Glass River not to another counterfeit zone, but to nowhere. Therefore, if any further evidence is needed, you can not have a true opinion as to where the ball went to if it goes from nowhere to nowhere.

It is also worth remembering too that just because a story, or even a piece of music, is repeated many times in the Glass River, over and over again, day in, day out, it does not make it interesting, truthful, or attractive in anyway: this is a trick used by the people who control the Glass River.

You don't have to make your mind up about things immediately when you see, or hear, them in the Glass River. Another well known trick used in the Glass River, is the reproduction of faces and objects that have become popular in the Glass River; they are multiplied and these images are used frequently. This is to give a feeling of familiarity so that the viewer will feel at ease.

Reading up on the news is the best way to gather information on a subject, and thereafter make an informed opinion about it, although sometimes it is best to have no opinion at all about things that have, or have not happened, in the Glass River.

Play safe: if the images are not attractive or interesting switch them off, or over, or walk away. Think about the wonderful world that is alive around you. How interesting people look. You can

even go for a long walk into the country. You can go out at night and look at the stars.

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In the Glass River, they tend to mix words with pictures and music. This combination is to make the viewer believe that whatever lies behind the reason for them doing this, must be that all these elements justify each other. And that the collective thoughts of people must somehow agree that what they are looking at is somehow truthful, when in fact the images they are looking at are counterfeit. If the majority of your friends are hypnotised by the Glass River, it is probably because of this fact.

You should make your mind up by splitting up the elements: sound and vision. It must be stated here that for the mass market only corporations get access to offer their products in the Glass River, and therefore they are keen to support each other, and will never go against the exclusive practices of the people who run the Glass River.

How to avoid being controlled: it is a good thing to think about what lies outside the camera: for you will then start to understand the wonder of the human eye. Or if you cannot do this fix your eye on the part of the Glass River that's not in the centre of the river: a figure or object in the background, something insignificant. Take our football match, the corner flag is just as unreal as the figures kicking the ball into the net.

Your eyes are circular and they see everything. They are neither square nor rectangle, and they do not produce false images. The magic of life! You can see everything in real life as it appears. And yet when you look closely again at things, you see other things, such is the wonder of life. Shapes become other shapes, and colours can change. You will become fascinated by this and you will find that the light is the most important thing: illuminating the objects you are looking at.

And when objects move they give off clues as to their existence. Inside, manmade lights set the atmosphere of the room. Outside, the sun makes the world visible. And depending on the sun the temperature of the world is set. In sunny countries the colours are bright, and when it is cloudy the colours become a little mundane and grey. This is the magic of the world seen through the eyes of man. There is no magic in the Glass River.

Remember what appears in the Glass River is not magic. What appears there is trickery. The Glass River is not mysterious, but mundane. The way images are produced and manipulated give the impression to the human that they are looking at a real world. The best film makers know this, and they try where they can to mix human emotions with accompanying words to corresponding images, and these Glass River images are meant to produce a feeling within the human that makes them feel that they have experienced real human emotion.

Many humans go through life believing that what they have seen is real in the Glass River. All forms of visual representation from a screen are to be enjoyed, but they should be treated as unreal, and you should make fun of them. Take politics in the Glass River. Just at that moment the prime minister appeared outside his house in London, and called a general election. Here you can have great fun with this: for all the parties will try and come across as genuine, caring and intelligent, in the Glass River. The politicians will at all times try and make the viewers believe

that their image in the Glass River is a respectable one, and that you should vote for them. Like a portrait, they will position themselves in front of the camera, and present their cultivated glass image to you.

However, as everyone knows if you vote for someone because he, or she, looks good on TV, you are in real trouble. In fact, it is a moot point if the Glass River has killed off the natural relationship between elected members and the general public, and this has brought democracy to an end.

You have to listen to the policies and decide who has got it right for the country. And the best way to do this is by the written word. Beware of politicians in the Glass River making statements, or talking about politics. They try to attract you to their way of thinking by making you believe that you are governed by the Glass River, when of course you are not. You are free of politics; all you need to do is change the channel. This chap who owned the house by the river did just that. However, the channel he jumped to, I noticed had the same news event about the forthcoming general election.

The difference between looking through a window and looking into the Glass River is that the former looks out in to a living world while the latter does not. If you turn away from the Glass River and celebrate the living world your senses will immediately come alive when you see people, and hear them when they chat around you. Real life is infectious. You will start to celebrate life like them when you realise you are part of it. Love is irresistible in real life, while as everyone knows there is no scent of love, or life, from the Glass River only dead images.

The world is full of people moving around, and in amongst them are your chosen family and friends. People you will notice have fabulous looks when interacting with others in the real world, while people who stare into the Glass River have only blank looks.

Never judge a book by its' cover they say, but I say: never believe in the Glass River.

You must beware of the people who work in the Glass River; for nothing is real in the Glass River. Glass images are not from the world around you; they are the internal workings of a manmade device that has captured an image, flattened it, changed its colour, and when another image follows it, the image appears to move.

There are certain clues as to who, and where the image comes from, and about the time when it was captured; this lies in the device used. All Glass River images can be changed and manipulated; colours can be changed to look new and up-to-date. However, you can usually tell from the reproductive quality of the image when it was produced. Audio captured can be created to sound like someone else and, as it has been recorded, one of the favourite tricks in the Glass River is to use familiar images of people, who have become famous in the Glass River, they are reproduced again and again, in adverts and the like.

You must understand that people who capture images, and put them in the Glass River are doing this with a view that these images will benefit society. However, there are some who want to hypnotise you into believing that somehow these images are from the real world, when of course they are not. The reason behind this lies in the manmade belief that you in some way will be a better person if you watch what they have filmed and believe what you see in the Glass River.

Here are some tips to help you avoid being controlled by images in the Glass River: Put a note in your diary, and on that day do not go down to the Glass River, stay well away from it. Have another no Glass River Day, a few days later, and do not look at any screen anywhere around you that is outputting images from the Glass River. Forget the schedules, change your habits

when to take in news events. Instead of switching on the TV in the morning read a book.

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Also it is proposed here that you seriously consider stop watching the news for a month, or even longer. You will notice when you do this that you will not avoid the important events near, or far. No, you will hear news from human sources, and you will be free from the people who output images into the Glass River.

You will hear stories from neighbours and friends, and even from billboards on the street: important news events will find you. But you will be free of all the meaningless drivel, back slapping news presenters, and their friends who appear every day in the Glass River. The events closer to home will not escape your attention. The alleged monstrous events that are every day reported in the Glass River, will simply disappear from your mind. You will be free.

On the other side of the coin people suffering from loneliness it can be said cannot do this. People who are lonely, and have no friends, it is true to say go to the Glass River every day for company and companionship. I know this sounds bizarre, but it is true. While it is important to follow the maxim: live life to the full, lonely people find comfort in the Glass River.

However, for the majority of people who have friends it is important to remember, never substitute real friendship for images in the Glass River. You must be sympathetic to people who are

lonely and housebound, who watch the Glass River for many hours, during the day and during the night. If you only watch the Glass River to educate yourself, then this is a wonderful thing: for the rest of your free time can be spent in the real world. If you have nothing else to do, yes watch it and educate yourself.

I know a story about a woman who was so lonely that she thought she saw the President of the United States walk along one of the familiar streets where she lived. Now here is a great example of images in the Glass River making someone feel that they know someone, when they do not. She obviously had a mental picture of him in her head after seeing him in the Glass River, and when someone resembling him walked by her home, she thought that it must be him. Had she never seen him in the Glass River, then she would have not been able to draw this parallel. It is obvious, the woman has lost touch with reality, and now sees unreal representations from the Glass River in people around her.

It is fair to say family life has changed since the advent of the Glass River, and many a good soul has been influenced by images in the Glass River against traditional values. Some old people are left in care homes, and all they can do now is watch the unreal world of the Glass River. The Glass River is their only friend. I guess it could happen to anyone who has been deceived by images in the Glass River.

Photographs in newspapers effect people differently. In fact, they say photographs are more powerful than moving images in the Glass River, but that is another story. The commentators will at times make you think that they know everything about the people they are talking about in the Glass River, and that you should become familiar with them. In short, you should become a friend of an unreal image.

There is nothing magical about watching the weather forecast in the Glass River, but there is if you look up at the clouds in the wonderful sky. Sharing a beautiful view with a friend is wonderful. However, watching the Glass River with other people is of no use unless you understand what is real and what is unreal.

Before leaving the riverbank on the first page of my diary, to remind myself, I wrote down the following: Do I want to let the Glass River flow into my living room? Do I want to live my life in the Glass River, and become unreal?

If you take the output of the Glass River seriously, I tell you, you will heap on yourself a multitude of anxieties and worries. By all means take the good things from the Glass River, like education, and enjoy programmes when they are entertaining. But remember live your life to the full in the real world around you.

Music from the book:

Listen to The Glass River (original) by John A.Walker on Apple Music.
https://music.apple.com/gb/album/the-glass-river-original/415269777

https://www.amazon.co.uk/Glass-River-original-John-Walker/dp/B004JJY96O/ref=sr_1_7?dchild=1&keywords=Glass+River&qid=1587482174&s=dmusic&sr=1-7

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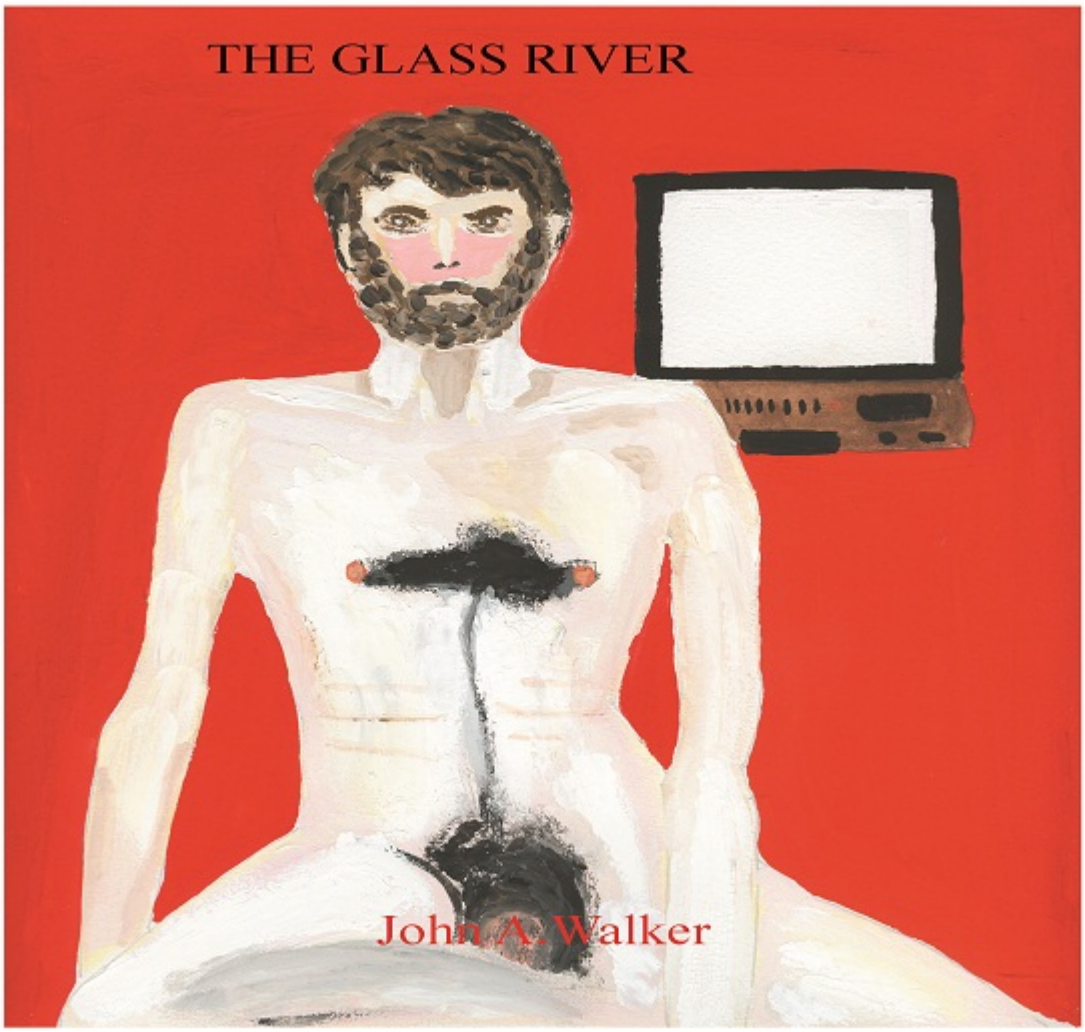

Lyrics from the Glass River album

Jump in the River

This is a story of how you can survive,
war ever day, murder in the night
Plane crash on a hillside, while stocks fall and rise
You can jump in the river, the river, the river,
you can jump in the river the river…
News man on the frontline, suit and tie are nice
Looks at the camera, as he tells you lies
He says war is over, as the bombs fall from the sky
See the young soldier, fire at the crowd
people run away, presenter he can smile
news from the studio, weather tomorrow fine

Mirror mirror

No one watches anymore,
the telly is a bore
Everyone has turned it off,
and went outside of doors
Life is now a peaceful place,
where people are not controlled
by shinning glass personalities,
or philanthropic whores.
Mirror mirror on the wall who is the fairest of them all
is it you, or is it me, oh lady queen how fair thee be
Like a bird I'll climb that mountain,
high thou it may be,
Won't sit around, or lie in bed,
and watch the old TV,
False images, an unreal world,
of news and fantasy,
Captivating, stimulation,
though they want my soul from me

Cling on

Hand on heart, this aint life
You're an addict, for their lies
All the time you've been afraid
Now you must learn to escape
Teacher teacher, I declare
You're the one full of despair
All your screens are everywhere
The death of life,
A real nightmare,
Cling on, cling on,
Cling on, Cling on
When I woke up this morning,
I made a big mistake,
All they wants for you to stare
at the screen, but don't despair
Look at me, I'm faraway
gone tomorrow, here today

Flowing in

Inner dreams there not unhelpful
even though there are from a screen
But I can tell you a thousand stories,
and every word I known is true,
Images from those silent pages,
lying there in your imagination,
Read the thoughts of all mankind,
and see the words in your mind,
Flowing in flowing out yea yea
Dreamers are lovers with silent faces
lost in a world of the imagination,
See them run across the street,
they knew that they had to meet,

Johnny Boy

Nothing takes your time away,
You're the one the papers say,
Can sing and dance, make old look new,
No time for goons in Hollywood,
At seventeen you had a dream,
King of Rock'n' roll to be,
Johnny Boy, Johnny Boy,
You will be my number one,
Johnny loves dancing,
Yea, he loves to dance, yea
Johnny loves dancing,
all night long - all night long,
You and me, we'll have some fun,
Play the songs, dance all night long,
Sway in time to fallen dreams
when men were men,
and women screamed,

Just an illusion

Can't stand the sight of it,
It’s false, it’s just so daft,
Why you should stare at it,
Always makes me laugh,
Dream on boob tube baby,
You are in the past,
Life has overtaken you,
You have had your last broadcast,
Hey hey, don’t you know it’s just an illusion,
One evening by the river,
I saw this strange design,
Two faces in the water,
flickered side by side,
I know this thing ain’t real,
it’s cold, and its streamlined,
Comes from a place
where no one lives, exist or dies,

Artificial Memories

Don't switch on to get some friends,
from the unreal medium,
All the time that you're away,
life has past you by that day,
Lovely girl standing there,
swings her hips, fixes hair,
Hello my dear, I calling you,
I'm the one who wants to give you
Artificial Memories,
Don't believe in old wives tales
fortune wheels, or presenters
My mind is crystal clear,
look there is dad, and there is me,
we are playing in the park that day,
sunshine everywhere,
I am someone who is free,
so don't you try and dazzle me with
Artificial Memories

Bright Lights

Journey through the meadow,
Loving silence, step by step,
Now your thoughts are full of wonder
You are ready to meet the world,
Bright lights never change,
There are people you know,
who go swinging every day,
in the Glass River,
they are hypnotised
by the images they see there,
they can no longer tell you
what is real, and what is unreal,
Life for them has become a fantasy
Floating in the water,
are many colours,
But they are all dead,
So don't you falter,
or wait a minute,
they want your soul first,
then your wealth

Walking to the river

All day long they wage their wars,
transmitting pictures, some with words,
it's Jack-o'-latern, Halloween,
they have lost their minds,
Oh how I long to be free,
to search the sky, and to believe,
that all of life is inside me,
and I can overcome,
I am walking to the river,
looking at the sky
My dreams are in the river,
but love is in my eyes,
Oh to hear the things they say,
to catch the breeze,
then run away from,
foreign lands, oppressive ways
We shall over come,
You and I, we shall rise
Yea, you and I, we shall cry,
And we shall overcome